

## WAR TALK IN WASHINGTON.

## THE ADVANTAGE OF LIVING AT THE CAPITAL.

Washington, July 16.—Outside of Washington people are dependent absolutely upon the papers for news and almost entirely for impressions; in Washington only can one perceive something of the inner life of the body politic. We hear a Senator or a member of the House vote for a measure with his party, but when we meet him a few hours later, at a dinner or a club, we are not surprised to hear him confess that he is really much opposed to war—his poor State has only just recovered from one war, and he does not wish to see her engaged in another, but how can a man resist his party? In Washington one has a chance to know the man who the country at large knows only as the statesman or the politician. In the Capital, too, one comes in actual contact with the foreign sentiments of all nations. Even the most guarded of diplomats will in some way show forth the feelings of his country. Just before the war the members of the Spanish Legation were constantly to be met at dinners and other entertainments. Americans might fight the nation, but not the individual, and of personal enmity there was no manifestation. Hard as it was for the Spanish representatives to realize that war was inevitable, forebodings of evil hung over them. A few weeks before Congress voted for armed interference, some one remarked to a member of the Spanish Legation: "I would like to see how the map of the world will look a hundred years from now." "Ah," he replied with a sigh, "You need not wait so long. Ten years will be enough to show us all great changes."

Some of the difficulties of diplomacy are realized at the seat of Government, in observing the frailty of different races to comprehend each other's characteristics. In reply to a remark that little sympathy could be felt for a people who under defeat turned to fight their own Government, a prominent foreign representative replied: "But, certainly, had you met with great defeats, your President and his Government would have been directly overthrown." Upon this assertion being indignantly denied, he continued: "Ah, you have had no defeats, and so you cannot tell." A little history of the Civil War being promptly produced to refute his statements, he closed the subject with the comment: "Well, of one thing you may be sure. You will do the Spanish much wrong in some of your judgments of them, and they will judge you with still greater injustice under the bitterness of their defeat." A diplomat properly qualified for his office must be a man who weighs his words with care, but, in spite of this, the private feelings of the individual will often find expression.

"Had a great battle of your country been blown up in the harbor of a nation you knew to be unfriendly, and the lives of over two hundred and fifty of your officers and men thus been sacrificed, what would you have done?" This question brought the reply from a clever young diplomat: "I have already asked that question of myself, and, to be frank, if you had bombarded Havana twenty-four hours after the Maine was blown up, I, for my part, could not have blamed you, though you might have had a question of damages later on."

The general accuracy of official information is much appreciated in Washington. It is a relief to the mind, after reading in the morning paper a string of imposing names of Spanish cruisers, to stroll into the club and have one's anxiety quieted by the smile of a retired Navy officer, who knows well the condition of every ship in the talked-of fleet.

"In the whole Spanish Navy there are only six first-class cruisers and one battle-ship." (This was before the destruction of Cervera's fleet.) "Most of their engineers are English or Scotch; these won't care to fight for death and Spanish glory—they will be apt to give trouble, I know. I've lain alongside of a Spanish warship for weeks and hardly seen a drill on board of her. Had an officer try to show me the working of one of her guns—finely polished up outside, but, by George, so rusty inside he couldn't open it. That's a key to the whole situation."

The American people have the vaguest idea of the enormous amount of work accomplished by the Army and Navy departments since the war began. One of the ablest Army officers, who, just after war was declared, worked daily from early morning until after midnight, exclaimed: "Oh, it is this terrible unpreparedness! Congress would give us so little, and now, at the shortest notice, we are plunged into war, and every little town along the entire coast is clamoring for guns and fortifications. If we were only ready, I'd defy the world!" Wherein spoke the true American spirit.

Society in Washington naturally talks war, but the opinions expressed by people not directly connected with official life are more apt to be the reflection of those held by some official friend than, as is often the case outside of Washington, those of a favorite newspaper.

## A ROUGH RIDER'S EXPERIENCES.

Washington, July 16 (Special).—Lieutenant Joseph A. Carr, of the 1st Volunteer Cavalry, who was wounded severely in the fighting before Santiago, reached his home in this city on Tuesday on leave of absence. His wounds are of a character to cause intense suffering, one being in the hip and one through the body near the groin. Lieutenant Carr was in the three hard fights with Roosevelt through the Spanish assault near Sevilla, the desperate assault resulting in the capture of the San Juan hills, and confronting the Spanish soldier when the attempt was made by the enemy to drive the Rough Riders from their position. It was in this last engagement that he was wounded.

"The fighting," he said to-day, "from the first engagement to the last I was in, was desperate. We were not supported by artillery, and it was a test of what American nerve and determination could do. At the engagement with the ambush most of my troops were shot down, and I was left in command of what remained of the troops. Many all around me fell in the second engagement on San Juan hill. After we had driven the Spanish off and taken possession of San Juan hill, Colonel Roosevelt was ordered to occupy another eminence about five hundred yards forward. When we got there there were only ninety of us occupying this position. The Spanish fire never ceased. We had no earthworks and no artillery. We had simply to lie there and hold our position in a perfect hell of fire. I saw no flinching. No man seemed to think of retreating, but every nerve was strained to its utmost, and our boys made a display of courage and coolness which I can't help feeling is somehow a part of the American blood."

"After holding the position there under an incessant fire, we had later to defend ourselves against an assault by the Spanish in an attempt on their part to recapture the position. It was estimated that there were four thousand Spaniards engaged in this sortie to recapture Roosevelt's position and the San Juan hill. The fire was terrific, and our men went right into the teeth of it, and after awhile the Spaniards seemed to be bewildered and retreated entirely out of their calculations by the fact that our men advanced to the fire instead of retreating. Then the enemy gave way, and we had repulsed them. It was here that I was struck. I was entirely disabled and taken back to the field hospital. There, while under the shadow of the Red Cross, I was shot again in the hip. The Spanish seemed to direct their

## SHELLEY'S BIRTHPLACE.

THE OLD HOUSE IS STILL STANDING NEAR FREDERICK CITY, MD.

FREDERICK CITY, MD., July 16 (Special).—Winfield Scott Schley was born in one of the big-roomed, old-time Maryland houses a short distance from this town. John Thomas Schley, the great-grandfather of the Commodore, was the founder of the town of Frederick.

The Commodore's father was John Thomas Schley, the 24, as generations count, and his mother before her marriage was Miss Virginia McClure, a beautiful Baltimore girl. Richard Farm, the birthplace of the Commodore, is still standing, but after settled in Maryland. His descendants in the State are legion.

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## BRAVE ADMIRAL AMMEN.

## AN EPISODE THAT SHOWED HIS DETERMINATION AND DARING.

The death of Rear-Admiral Daniel Ammen, of the Navy, at his home in Ammenville, Md., on Monday last, removes from the list of the heroes of the Civil War, who are becoming fewer every day, one whose career as a boy, as a naval cadet, as a full-fledged officer in the Navy, as an associate of General Grant in boyhood days and in school days, in camp and in the White House, and as an inventor of things for warships and other ships, will make an interesting reading if ever it should be compiled and printed. Ammen and Grant were neighbors in Ohio; they both went as cadets—one in the Army and the other in the Navy—at about the same time; they always remained the most loyal friends up to the day of the death of General Grant, widely as they diverged in life employment. A friend of Admiral Ammen remarked on one occasion, as he was on the eve of starting from Hong Kong for Washington, in 1889, to decide whether or not he would accept the Secretaryship of the Navy which President Grant had offered him: "If the accomplishments of Grant and Ammen could have been concentrated in one or the other the country would have had one of the smartest of men that the world has ever seen. Grant was strong in

to be recognized as participants. I asked that they would communicate what I had said to the others, as I would regret very much if any of them should be killed by accident.

"Soon after this Captain Tinklepaugh said to me that the attitude of some of the men convinced him that he would be obliged to shoot them to secure the safety of his command and of the passengers entrusted to his care, and that he wished my presence when it became necessary. I replied that if the necessity should arise I thought it belonged to me to recognize the fact by giving the command to fire, to which he assented with apparent relief, but added that he hoped I would not defer it until the men overpowered us and had actual possession of the vessel. Soon after 2 p. m. Captain Tinklepaugh sent word to me that the men had made an attack in the port gangway, when I hurriedly passed aft and saw Kelly grappling with Captain Tinklepaugh and thrusting him back violently, and Russell engaged in like manner with the chief engineer. A third joined ferociously in the attack, while a dozen others crowded into the narrow gangway. I immediately gave the command to fire, and Kelly dropped dead from a shot from my revolver. I snapped my pistol at the third man, who ran as soon as the shooting began, and was preceded by those forwarding him in the gangway. Several other shots were fired by others who were with me, one of whom must have shot Russell, although the testimony at the trial attributed it to me. No other injury occurred to any one.

DEMANDING AN INQUIRY.

"I then went forward and addressed a few words to the men, who at once cheered me. On a further attempt to cheer I added: 'Go to your dinner and do not allow the occurrence to disturb you in the least.' I found that some of those who had assembled in the gangway were armed, and later had them put in irons. I then went down to my dinner and stated what had been done, when it was proposed that all of the passengers who had arms should organize as a defense body, and this was done. Afterward I had sworn statements made by myself and others before Justice Field, of the United States Supreme Court, who was on board. We finally reached our destination and transferred the men, and then I returned to New-York. When I got back to the United States I reported the facts to the Navy Department, closing with this: 'If in the good judgment of the Honorable Secretary of the Navy any doubt should exist in regard to the propriety of my action in the occurrence of Sunday, May 15, or in connection therewith, I have to request a court of inquiry.'

"Ten days passed without even an acknowledgment of the receipt of my report, and then I wrote again and demanded that the Department prefer charges against me and order a court-martial upon me. But no acknowledgment came of this. About two weeks after my last letter an officer came to me and said he was Judge-advocate of a court-martial to try me, a very disagreeable duty to perform. I assured him there was nothing disagreeable about that. Admiral Breese was made president of the court, and when the trial was commenced I was asked if I wished counsel, and I resolved not to have one, notwithstanding I had been warned to 'get the best, because it was evident that the Department was unfriendly to me.'

"All of the witnesses were positive in relation to the necessity of my action, and the testimony was so unequivocal, establishing the absolute necessity of my action, that I could not be condemned."

Captain Tinklepaugh was asked by the Court: "Was the conduct of Commander Ammen cool and collected at all times when you were present, especially during the attack in the port gangway on the afternoon of Sunday, May 15?" To this he replied: "It was unusually so—unusually cool and determined; so much so that I changed my mind; because he was so mild at first that I didn't expect when the time came for action he would be prompt. I found him, however, very cool and determined, prompt to act. Prior to that time I thought he was very mild and easy."

GOLD FROM THE KLONDIKE.

LARGE AMOUNTS BROUGHT BY THE COTTAGE CITY AND CITY OF SEATTLE.

Victoria, B. C., July 16.—The steamer Cottage City, which arrived here on her way to Seattle from Alaska, had on board twenty miners from Dawson City, with about \$70,000 in gold dust and drafts, mostly the latter. They came up the Yukon River in a steamer to White Horse Rapids, where they were transferred to a lake steamer. They say that banking accommodations in Dawson are now so good that there is no necessity of men bringing out money in any other form than drafts. The most of the gold and silver comes out by way of St. Michaels. Those believed to have the most money on the Cottage City are the four Butler brothers, of Ellsworth, Minn. The eldest went in three years ago, the other three last year. They have cleaned up a large amount on Bonanza Creek. They sold claims to an English syndicate represented by MacFarland and H. M. Coleman, the latter of whom came down last night on the Steamer City. The price obtained cannot be ascertained, but Captain Ammen is authority for the statement that it was large. All the men on board were reticent, saying the imposition of the royalties caused them to refuse to state the full amount of money brought out. The only boats that have yet reached Dawson from down the river are the Amazon, the Wear, the Bella, the May West and the Victoria.

Among the Cottage City's passengers are Henry C. Carr, of Rochester, N. Y., and Miller and Vines, of New-York State. All have money variously estimated from \$10,000 to \$50,000 each. Good strikes have been made on a new branch of Eldorado, British Columbia, and the Steamer City has returned enormously productive at high level. Quartz strikes prospecting so far yield poor prospects. H. M. Coleman, who is well known as an engineer, went in early this spring and purchased a number of claims for the English syndicate which he returned with the estimate that the yield this year will be at least \$100,000. With the exception of a few cases of scurvy, the health of Dawson is reported good. It is estimated that the Canadian Government will collect royalty on about \$100,000 worth of gold this season.

The Cottage City also brought the news of the killing of "Soapy" Smith, a notorious gambler, at Skagway. A Klondiker had been robbed of his gold, and Smith, who had been shot by the Klondiker, went out with a Winchester rifle to make his defense. He ran against Frank H. Reed, the Surveyor, who shot him in the back of the hip. Reed replied with his revolver shooting Smith through the heart and killing him instantly.

The steamer City also brought the news of the morning from Alaska with sixteen miners from Dawson and about \$50,000 in gold dust and drafts. It is estimated that the town of Skagway has been placed under martial law.

THE MUTINY BREAKS OUT.

"At the trial afterward it came out that on the first night out, and before I had been summoned, a canvass had been made among these men to ascertain who could run the engines and who had other qualifications to run the vessel. As one of the men was missing after this canvass was made, it was suspected that he had made bold to desert against any conspiracy, and had been thrown overboard by the ringleaders. The following morning I summoned the men and asked as to their breakfast, and they expressed satisfaction; but finding that they had been given no vegetables, I requested Captain Tinklepaugh to see to it, which he promised to do. During the afternoon the men became belligerent, and threw their tin pots and pans, their mess equipment, overboard, and also abused and beat the waiters. The captain became very much concerned, since he had one thousand and forty other passengers on board, and threatened to put into Hampton Roads and land the troublesome men. I prevailed upon him not to do so, because the delay would be serious.

"On the following morning I was about to inspect the food of my men, which was my custom, when one of the ringleaders named Russell approached me in the most disrespectful manner. Soon after breakfast I discovered Russell and another leader, by name of Kelly, in conversation with Boatwain Bell, and they declared that they had eaten nothing since they came on board, and declared also that if their dinner was not to their liking they would go into the first cabin and help themselves, and that they would break open the place where the whiskey was kept. I interrupted and said I hoped their dinner would be satisfactory, for I had spoken to the captain on the subject, adding that should they attempt to carry out their threats they would be shot. They replied contemptuously that they were quite accustomed to being under fire and that they felt no alarm. I then turned to the more quietly disposed men and told them if there should be violence on board I hoped all the well-disposed ones would absent themselves from the immediate scene; that none would be present unless they wished

to be recognized as participants. I asked that they would communicate what I had said to the others, as I would regret very much if any of them should be killed by accident.

"Soon after this Captain Tinklepaugh said to me that the attitude of some of the men convinced him that he would be obliged to shoot them to secure the safety of his command and of the passengers entrusted to his care, and that he wished my presence when it became necessary. I replied that if the necessity should arise I thought it belonged to me to recognize the fact by giving the command to fire, to which he assented with apparent relief, but added that he hoped I would not defer it until the men overpowered us and had actual possession of the vessel. Soon after 2 p. m. Captain Tinklepaugh sent word to me that the men had made an attack in the port gangway, when I hurriedly passed aft and saw Kelly grappling with Captain Tinklepaugh and thrusting him back violently, and Russell engaged in like manner with the chief engineer. A third joined ferociously in the attack, while a dozen others crowded into the narrow gangway. I immediately gave the command to fire, and Kelly dropped dead from a shot from my revolver. I snapped my pistol at the third man, who ran as soon as the shooting began, and was preceded by those forwarding him in the gangway. Several other shots were fired by others who were with me, one of whom must have shot Russell, although the testimony at the trial attributed it to me. No other injury occurred to any one.

DEMANDING AN INQUIRY.

"I then went forward and addressed a few words to the men, who at once cheered me. On a further attempt to cheer I added: 'Go to your dinner and do not allow the occurrence to disturb you in the least.' I found that some of those who had assembled in the gangway were armed, and later had them put in irons. I then went down to my dinner and stated what had been done, when it was proposed that all of the passengers who had arms should organize as a defense body, and this was done. Afterward I had sworn statements made by myself and others before Justice Field, of the United States Supreme Court, who was on board. We finally reached our destination and transferred the men, and then I returned to New-York. When I got back to the United States I reported the facts to the Navy Department, closing with this: 'If in the good judgment of the Honorable Secretary of the Navy any doubt should exist in regard to the propriety of my action in the occurrence of Sunday, May 15, or in connection therewith, I have to request a court of inquiry.'

"Ten days passed without even an acknowledgment of the receipt of my report, and then I wrote again and demanded that the Department prefer charges against me and order a court-martial upon me. But no acknowledgment came of this. About two weeks after my last letter an officer came to me and said he was Judge-advocate of a court-martial to try me, a very disagreeable duty to perform. I assured him there was nothing disagreeable about that. Admiral Breese was made president of the court, and when the trial was commenced I was asked if I wished counsel, and I resolved not to have one, notwithstanding I had been warned to 'get the best, because it was evident that the Department was unfriendly to me.'

"All of the witnesses were positive in relation to the necessity of my action, and the testimony was so unequivocal, establishing the absolute necessity of my action, that I could not be condemned."

Captain Tinklepaugh was asked by the Court: "Was the conduct of Commander Ammen cool and collected at all times when you were present, especially during the attack in the port gangway on the afternoon of Sunday, May 15?" To this he replied: "It was unusually so—unusually cool and determined; so much so that I changed my mind; because he was so mild at first that I didn't expect when the time came for action he would be prompt. I found him, however, very cool and determined, prompt to act. Prior to that time I thought he was very mild and easy."

GOLD FROM THE KLONDIKE.

LARGE AMOUNTS BROUGHT BY THE COTTAGE CITY AND CITY OF SEATTLE.

Victoria, B. C., July 16.—The steamer Cottage City, which arrived here on her way to Seattle from Alaska, had on board twenty miners from Dawson City, with about \$70,000 in gold dust and drafts, mostly the latter. They came up the Yukon River in a steamer to White Horse Rapids, where they were transferred to a lake steamer. They say that banking accommodations in Dawson are now so good that there is no necessity of men bringing out money in any other form than drafts. The most of the gold and silver comes out by way of St. Michaels. Those believed to have the most money on the Cottage City are the four Butler brothers, of Ellsworth, Minn. The eldest went in three years ago, the other three last year. They have cleaned up a large amount on Bonanza Creek. They sold claims to an English syndicate represented by MacFarland and H. M. Coleman, the latter of whom came down last night on the Steamer City. The price obtained cannot be ascertained, but Captain Ammen is authority for the statement that it was large. All the men on board were reticent, saying the imposition of the royalties caused them to refuse to state the full amount of money brought out. The only boats that have yet reached Dawson from down the river are the Amazon, the Wear, the Bella, the May West and the Victoria.

Among the Cottage City's passengers are Henry C. Carr, of Rochester, N. Y., and Miller and Vines, of New-York State. All have money variously estimated from \$10,000 to \$50,000 each. Good strikes have been made on a new branch of Eldorado, British Columbia, and the Steamer City has returned enormously productive at high level. Quartz strikes prospecting so far yield poor prospects. H. M. Coleman, who is well known as an engineer, went in early this spring and purchased a number of claims for the English syndicate which he returned with the estimate that the yield this year will be at least \$100,000. With the exception of a few cases of scurvy, the health of Dawson is reported good. It is estimated that the Canadian Government will collect royalty on about \$100,000 worth of gold this season.

The Cottage City also brought the news of the killing of "Soapy" Smith, a notorious gambler, at Skagway. A Klondiker had been robbed of his gold, and Smith, who had been shot by the Klondiker, went out with a Winchester rifle to make his defense. He ran against Frank H. Reed, the Surveyor, who shot him in the back of the hip. Reed replied with his revolver shooting Smith through the heart and killing him instantly.

The steamer City also brought the news of the morning from Alaska with sixteen miners from Dawson and about \$50,000 in gold dust and drafts. It is estimated that the town of Skagway has been placed under martial law.

THE MUTINY BREAKS OUT.

"At the trial afterward it came out that on the first night out, and before I had been summoned, a canvass had been made among these men to ascertain who could run the engines and who had other qualifications to run the vessel. As one of the men was missing after this canvass was made, it was suspected that he had made bold to desert against any conspiracy, and had been thrown overboard by the ringleaders. The following morning I summoned the men and asked as to their breakfast, and they